









aces  
non Torcheons,  
m the importer  
NG,  
Maine.  
TURE  
CY  
AL

REL, MAINE.  
BBERS next  
winter  
PIPING.  
METAL WORK  
properly done  
competent  
do it and do  
HAVE TO  
FAR."  
AVITT CO.  
Manie

h Pains  
No's  
Pills

ed of anyone be-  
constipation. Chas-  
will cause an agree-  
the bowels without  
est. Give them a  
W. E. Bosserman.

OF THE LAW.  
six children to the  
horse but a single  
fable to the casual  
old you not to pick  
aid, sternly.  
k it?" the children  
us. And the oldest  
injured tone, "You  
hat it's still on the  
the are lit. We only  
a' took a bite once  
didn't pick it!"

asa Miracle"  
has never tasted a  
me. He was the worst  
seen—soaked all the  
20 years. He is not  
thanks to your treat-  
ing letter among the  
ing absolutely that he.

HABIT  
the NEAL-BDAY  
to hypodermic need.  
upon, address or phone  
135 Pleasant Ave.,  
and 10.

o breed to the  
trotters with 2.10  
won in Bethel, by  
1,000 pounds, was  
1911. Won 1st  
0 Season.

# SEVERAL HUNDRED DOLLARS IN PRIZES

TO BE DISTRIBUTED BY  
THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN  
IN ITS GREAT  
PRIZE VOTING CONTEST

The Following Merchants Give Valuable Prizes and Coupons

PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY <b>Edward King</b> JEWELRY, STATIONERY. Coupons not given on phonographs and records. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY <b>Ed. P. Lyon</b> Complete Line of Jewelry. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: LADIES' SHOES. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY <b>E. E. Randall</b> Boots and Shoes. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: BOX OF ORANGES. VALUE \$1.00. DONATED BY <b>Bethel Fruit Co.</b> FRUITS AND GROCERIES. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.
PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$10.00. DONATED BY <b>Irving L. Carver</b> Clothing and General Merchandise. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$10.00. DONATED BY <b>Ceylon Rowe</b> Clothing and General Merchandise. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: HAT. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY <b>L. M. Stearns</b> Millinery and Fancy Goods. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: DUE BILL IN TRADE. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY <b>Elmer H. Young</b> Harness, Trunks and Bags. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.
PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY <b>H. S. Pushard</b> Druggist. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: BROWNIE KODAK. VALUE \$7.00. DONATED BY <b>W. E. Bosserman</b> Druggist. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: LARGE MIRROR. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY <b>E. A. Smith</b> Furniture. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY <b>C. K. Fox</b> Groceries and General Merchandise. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.

## HEART THRILLING GEMS.

WHAT MIGHT BE DONE.  
What might be done if men were wise—  
What glorious deeds, my suffering brother,  
Would they unite  
In love and right,  
And cease their scorn of one another.

Oppression's heart might be lulled  
With kindling drops of loving kind-  
ness,  
And knowledge pour  
From shore to shore  
Light on the eyes of mental blindness.

All slavery, warfare, lies and wrongs,  
All vice and crime might die to-  
gether;  
And wine and corn  
To each man born,  
Be free as warmth in summer weather.

The meanest wretch that ever trod,  
The deepest snarl in guilt and sorrow,  
Might stand erect  
In self respect  
And share the gleaming world tomorrow.

What might be done? This might be  
done,  
And more than this, my suffering  
brother—  
More than the tongue  
D'er said or sung,  
If men were wise and loved each other.  
—Charles Mackay.

## RAIN IN THE WOODS.

When on the leaves the rain hisses,  
And every gust brings showers down;  
When all the woodland smokes with  
mist,  
I take the old road out of town  
Into the hills through which it twists.

I find the vale where catkins grow,  
Where honest blooms, with witness

bowed;  
The vale through which the red creek  
flows,  
Tucked with hill-washed clay, and  
loud  
As some strange horn a wildman blows  
Like knots upon the gray-barked trees  
The hollow of red moths are perched;  
And, wedged in hollow blooms, the berries  
Seemed clustered pollen in its nest  
The honest creeper and lies at ease

The butterfly and forest bird  
Are huddled on the same gossamer  
bough,  
From which, like some rain-crowded  
world  
That dampness hoarsely utters now,  
The tree-tops' voice is vaguely heard.

I crouch and listen; and again  
The woods are filled for me with  
forms—  
Weird, elfin shapes in train on train  
Arise; and now I feel the arms  
Around me of the wreaths of rain.

O, wreaths of rain! O, trailing mist!  
Still fold me, bill me, and pursue;  
Still let my lips by yours be kissed;  
Still draw me with your hands of dew  
Unto the trust, the dripping trust!  
—Selected.

## ANCIENT AND MODERN WORDS.

"The word appendage was consid-  
ered too rare and obscure for inclu-  
sion in the Oxford Dictionary. Scullery  
is not related to scullion, nor scintilla  
to scint, while cipher is the same  
word as zero, and jill is identical with  
Joliet. Hunkum and spruce are geo-  
graphical names, but brass work is  
not named from brass. A heron was  
once a rake and a waler a honey-  
comb."—The "Romance of Words,"  
by Prof. Ernest Weekley.

## THE RESTORATIVE.

"How's your wife's cold this morn-  
ing?" asked a neighbor.  
"Much better, thank you. There's a  
dense tomorrow evening that she wants  
to go to."—Detroit Free Press.

## CANTON

Mrs. Alice Bone and Miss Ida (Gib-  
best of Lewiston spent the week end  
with relatives and friends in Canton.  
Mrs. Amanda House has returned  
from Portland to the home of her  
daughter, Mrs. G. F. Towle. She was  
accompanied by her daughter, Mrs.  
Ernest Harmon, who made a short  
visit.

The Lucky Friday Club will meet  
next with Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Hayden.  
Mrs. P. W. Morse is entertaining  
Miss Margaret Boush.

Mrs. Edna Blaine has finished work  
for Mrs. A. F. Russell and is visiting  
at her home in Lewiston.

Mrs. Nettie Fuller and daughter  
Katherine, of Auburn are visiting at  
the Point.  
Henry Knapp is critically ill.  
Frank Walker is bandaging an addi-  
tion to his arm.

Mrs. Jessie Childs went to Buckfield  
Thursday, to attend the graduation of  
her daughter, Georgia, from the gram-  
mar school at that place.

Mrs. Henry Leonard of Marion, No-  
vember, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs.  
L. W. Smith and son, Robert Leonard  
Smith.

Neil Forbes and Ralph Dickson were  
among the graduates of Tufts Medical  
School the past week.  
Miss Dickerson of Biddeford is a  
guest of Mrs. Nora Hobbs.

Mrs. Edith Gilbert and daughter of  
Biddeford have been visiting relatives  
in town.  
Dwight Parsons has been ill of the  
measles.  
M. J. Howes was at Lewiston Falls  
Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Payson Smith and son  
of Augusta, have been guests of rela-  
tives in town.  
Capt. J. W. Libby of Hartford passed  
away Sunday after a brief illness.  
Mrs. Kate Morse and Mrs. G. F. de  
Nash and daughter of Lewiston  
were guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. O. O'Brien  
and friends.

Lewiston, Saturday, by auto. Mr.  
Mrs. Henry Parsons of East Au-  
burn accompanied them home for a  
visit.

Miss Clyde Deuster has returned  
from Washington, D. C.  
O. M. Richardson and son and Fred  
Ellis have gone to the lakes for a  
week's fishing.

The next Universal Circle will be  
July 3rd, with Mrs. A. F. Russell, Sec-  
retary. H. York of Augusta has  
been a guest of his parents, Mr. and  
Mrs. J. E. York.

Albert Merrill of Auburn has been  
visiting his aunt, Miss Agnes Merrill.  
John Seavey and family are visiting  
at Farmington.

Mrs. S. W. Butterfield and children  
have been visiting at Dixfield.  
Mr. and Mrs. Leander Partridge  
also moved from Lyon, Me., to Can-  
ton a short time ago have been visiting  
at Lewiston.

Mrs. Nora Hobbs has been visiting  
her son, Frank, at Lewiston.  
Mrs. Clyde Paul is entertaining her  
grandmother, Mrs. White, of Dixfield.

Mrs. Leslie Roberts is visiting Mrs.  
Leta Magner Davis at Jackson, N. H.  
Pauline House of No. Turner has  
been visiting her aunt, Mrs. G. F.  
Towle.

A good delegation from town at-  
tended the June meeting of the Jersey  
Brothers Association held at the home  
of H. E. Tucker of Lewiston, Friday.  
Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Corlies have  
been visiting in Auburn.

Addie Marston has finished work for  
Mrs. Emory Parsons and will work to  
Mrs. C. E. Mendall during the summer  
in town.  
Mrs. H. H. Luce of Dixfield, Mrs.  
Ada Luce and son, of Milo, and Mrs.  
Elsie Sippel, of Brookline, Mass.,  
have been guests of Mrs. Geo. Childs  
the past week.  
Mrs. W. K. Deuster has returned  
from a visit among relatives and  
friends in Portland and Mechanic Falls.  
Friends called to congratulate Mrs.  
Sarah A. Coburn on her 83rd birthday,  
Wednesday. Mrs. Coburn has lived in  
Canton for over 30 years and has many  
friends and acquaintances. On this oc-  
casion she was the recipient of many

nice gifts and beautiful flowers. Her  
daughter, Miss M. E. Coburn, who cares  
for her in her declining years, and a  
niece, Mrs. Annie Paine, of Middleboro,  
Mass., helped to make the day a pleas-  
ant one. Delicious refreshments were  
served.

W. E. Wilder of Canton has pur-  
chased the place in E. Dixfield owned  
by Mrs. Nettie Fuller of Auburn.  
Ethel Russell has returned from Au-  
burn and is spending her vacation at  
her home.

A. L. Newman of Auburn was in  
town, Sunday.  
Children's Day was observed at Can-  
ton Grange, Saturday, about 40 chil-  
dren being present. A good program  
was given and the day was a happy  
one for those attending. A nice din-  
ner with fruit and confectionery was  
served.

Arthur Bosworth of Hartford has  
been having a serious time with his  
hip caused by brownish moth poison-  
ing. He returned to his work at San-  
ford, Saturday.

D. A. Fletcher is repairing the Mayo  
house.  
Rev. Mr. Nulty of Portland preached  
a sermon to Whitney Lodge, P. & A.  
M., and Evergreen Chapter, O. E. S.,  
Sunday, the orders attending in a body.

Mrs. Geo. Oldham of Peru passed  
away Tuesday of last week, after a  
few weeks' illness. The funeral was  
held Thursday.

Mrs. D. B. Dearborn has been visit-  
ing her daughter, Mrs. H. E. Colledge,  
of Lisbon Falls.  
Mrs. Tillinghast conducted services  
at the chapel at Canton Point, Satur-  
day.

L. W. Smith and family have return-  
ed from an auto trip to Boston and  
New York.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Russell, O. M.  
and C. E. Richardson, Mary Richard-  
son, and C. E. Lane attended Pomona  
at West Peru, Wednesday.

Mrs. Ellen Russell of Augusta has  
been a guest of her brother, Jas. E.  
York and wife.  
Mrs. Ella Nickerson has returned  
home.  
O. G. Dunn went to Lewiston, Mon-

day, to attend the twenty-fourth anniversary of their  
lodge on Saturday evening and a good  
number were in attendance. A good  
musical and literary program was en-  
joyed and cake and ice cream served.  
Dancing was enjoyed with music by the  
Banjo Club.

Geo. Childs was at Byron and Nor-  
ridgewood on business this week.  
Daniel Poland and wife of Lew-  
iston have moved to the Levi Poland  
farm.

Merte York will work for Mrs. A. H.  
Ray the coming summer.  
Mrs. Tilton Godding of Lewiston has  
been visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. H.  
York and family.

Chas. P. Oldham was in Portland,  
Monday.  
Mrs. Hannah B. Cushman passed  
away last week at the home of her  
daughter, Mrs. Carroll Dickson at He-  
bron. Mrs. Cushman was born in Can-  
ton, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs.  
James Allen, and was one of a family  
of eleven children, three of whom sur-  
vive her, Ephraim W. Allen of Liver-  
more Falls, Osborne T. Allen of Cali-  
fornia, and Mrs. Nancy M. Warren of  
Augusta. She married Stephen Cus-  
hman, a Civil War veteran, who passed  
away several years ago, since which  
time she has lived with her daughter,  
Mrs. May Dickson. Two other daugh-  
ters are living, Mrs. Jennie Ellis, and  
Mrs. Sadie Millett, also two sons, Elmer  
E., and Noyes C., of Canton. Mrs. Cus-  
hman was a daughter of a Revolution-  
ary soldier and was a member of North  
Anson Bethel Chapter, D. A. B.

She was a member of the Canton Bap-  
tist church. Her father died in Can-  
ton at the advanced age of 103 years.  
The funeral was held Sunday and the  
remains brought to Canton, Monday,  
for interment.

## HIS PREPARED WORK

The pretty trained nurse bent over  
the patient, a young man who was re-  
gaining to get better.  
"Shall I turn your head, sir?" she  
asked, in her low, kind voice.  
"No, thank you, Miss Angel," re-  
turned the convalescent. "You have  
turned it already."



# THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
BY E. C. BOWLER.

PUBLICATION OFFICES:  
BETHEL, MAINE.  
RUMFORD, MAINE.

## BETHEL POST OFFICE.

Subscription \$1.50 per year in advance. If not paid in advance \$2.00 will be charged.

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1903 at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1912.

## ANDOVER.

Ellery Merrill and wife from Hamford Point were the week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Akers.

Rev. T. H. Darrick preached an interesting sermon to the members of Oxford Deer Lodge, K. of P. at Hamford Point, Sunday afternoon. Mr. Darrick has accepted a call to preach at the Congregational church Hamford Point during the summer.

Mrs. Alice Merrill is visiting friend in Boston and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Heywood from New York are guests at Young A. Thurston's this week.

Walter Hanson and son were in Andover, Friday. They have purchased a farm in West Farm and both families will reside there.

Y. A. Thurston and wife returned from Boston, Saturday.

Rev. J. A. Waterworth will preach at the Congregational church Sunday morning.

Miss Emma Talbot is visiting her brother, John Talbot.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Talbot, who were called here by the death of his mother, returned to their home in Augusta, Thursday.

Mrs. John Gammon returned to her home in Providence, R. I., Wednesday, June 19.

Mrs. J. A. Waterworth and daughter, Helen, arrived in town recently and are at the Milton House with Mr. Waterworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Neger Thurston and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Heywood enjoyed an auto trip to Howard Pond, Tuesday.

Mr. Isaac Dresser is spending a few days at Augusta.

Mr. Harold Hovey and wife, (nee Gladys Hovey) from Providence, R. I. are visiting friends in town.

Members of the graduating class of A. H. H. will spend Thursday at Hamford where the class pictures will be taken.

## WORDS FROM HOME.

Statements That May Be Investigated. Testimony of Bethel Citizen.

When a Bethel citizen comes to the front, telling his friends and neighbors of his experience, you can rely on his sincerity. The statements of people residing in far away places do not command your confidence. Home experience is the kind that backs Dean's Kidney Pills. Such testimony is convincing. Investigation proves it true. Below is a statement of a Bethel resident. No stranger proof of merit can be had.

Arthur Baxter, shoemaker, Mill Hill, Bethel, Me., says: "Dean's Kidney Pills have done me a lot of good. It is a pleasure for me to certify what I said about them some years ago. My kidneys had been disordered for quite awhile and I suffered from pain across the small of my back and dizziness. A friend had used Dean's Kidney Pills with fine results and I tried them. The results were satisfactory. I was cured in a short time."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McBreen Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Dean's—and take no other.

69021.

## UNFORTUNATE.

She had just returned from a day out, when the Boston Transcript, and it was his first call. The contents were highly interesting.

He—So you have not that handsome little dog you had?

She—Yes, in a recent accident. I was saved, but the dog was killed.

I—What a pity!—The dog's name was

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

## "BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM."

One of our first duties is to our neighbor, especially to the unfortunate. The world has little use for a man who is fortunate enough to have been prosperous in the affairs of life, but who manifests little or no sympathy for his less fortunate neighbor who may be in distress. A State that turns a deaf ear to the cries of the unfortunate within her borders is not wholly in the spirit that happily is characteristic of our 20th Century era.

Maine has not been unkind of the suffering of her unfortunate. Her policy has been to answer the cries of her orphans, her homeless little ones, her crippled, her blind, her feeble minded, and her destitute, and year by year, and step by step, progress has been made in this direction.

Many have been the demands upon our charitable institutions which could not be met for lack of funds, but the constant tendency toward larger funds and greater benefactions has been commendable and encouraging.

But listen—A new guardian has been appointed over these orphans and unfortunates and what are the results? We said in these columns a few weeks ago that the Democratic party had, during its two years of power, cut down the appropriations to Maine's charitable institutions nearly one hundred thousand dollars. We give below the actual figures to show that the total amount taken away from these institutions by the present administration is one hundred fifty thousand nine hundred dollars. Think of the suffering that might have been relieved in a measure in this beloved state of ours but for this wholesale scripping of these institutions.

It would be hard to justify this cold blooded program, even if the State were really short of finances, but to apply it when the highest tax in the history of the State has been assessed, and then for the leaders to point with such unpardonable pride to the thousands of dollars that they have taken from the tax payers of Maine and stowed away in the State's strong box, while the cries of the orphans cannot be heard and the tears of the suffering cannot be dried for lack of funds, certainly can find no justification in the minds of any of us who have hearts that feel for our unfortunate neighbor.

## APPROPRIATIONS FOR CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS.

The work of the following institutions is strictly charitable, and seeks to relieve the conditions of children and unfortunate adults of either sex, who are positively unable to pay.

	1909	1910	1911	1912
Banger Children's Hospital	\$1,500	\$1,500	\$1,000	\$1,000
Children's Heart Work Soc.	500	500	300	300
Healy Asylum	4,000	4,000	3,000	3,000
Lawson & Auburn Children's Home	1,000	1,000	500	500
Maine Children's Home	1,800	1,200	1,000	1,000
Maine Home for Friendless Boys	2,000	2,000	1,600	1,600
Temporary Home for Women and Children	3,500	3,500	2,500	2,500
Holy Innocents' Home	2,500	2,500	2,000	2,000
St. Elizabeth's Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum	2,500	2,500	2,000	2,000
Maine Institution for the Blind	15,000	15,000	10,000	10,000
	\$33,700	\$33,700	\$23,900	\$23,900

The work of the following institutions is charitable when the beneficiaries are unable to pay. Those who are able to pay are required to do so but none are barred who are unable to pay as long as appropriations hold out.

	1909	1910	1911	1912
Augusta General Hospital	\$5,000	\$4,000	\$4,000	\$4,000
Bar Harbor Med. & Sur. Hospital	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000
Bath City Hospital	3,500	3,500	2,000	2,000
Central Maine Assn. for relief and control of tuberculosis	1,000	1,000		
Maine General Hospital	14,000	14,000	6,500	6,500
Eastern Maine General Hospital	6,500	6,500	5,000	5,000
Glenn's Orphanage	2,500	2,500	2,500	2,500
Good Samaritan Home Assn.	1,500	1,500	1,500	1,500
Hayes Young Women's Home	1,000	1,000	1,000	1,000
Hospital of the Daughters of Wisdom	2,500	500	500	500
Knox County General Hospital	4,000	2,000	2,500	2,500
Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary	5,000	5,000	3,500	3,500
Maine State Sanatorium	47,000	12,500	12,500	12,500
Northern Maine General Hospital	2,000	2,000	2,000	2,000
St. Mary's General Hospital	10,000	10,000	7,500	7,500
Trill Hospital Aid Assn.	1,000	1,000	500	500
Waldo County General Hospital	2,500	1,500	1,000	1,000
Maine School for Deaf, Children's Hospital	29,500	29,500	22,000	22,000
	45,000	10,000	4,000	10,000
	\$124,700	\$111,700	\$81,300	\$81,300

## SUMMARY.

Appropriation for 1909	\$280,450
Appropriations for 1910	145,450
Total for last two years of Republican administration	\$425,900
Appropriated for 1911	\$104,000
Appropriated for 1912	110,000
Total for two years of Democratic administration	\$214,000
Amount taken away from these charitable institutions during the two years of Democratic administration	\$210,900

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

## Roots Barks Herbs

That have great medicinal power, are raised to their highest efficiency, for purifying and enriching the blood, as they are combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsapars.

## CIGAR SMOKING IN GERMANY

Business is increasing as Kaiser's Subjects Realize Pipe is Unhandy to Carry.

Mr. A. von Reiger, president of the town council of Dresden, Germany, who is at the Ebbitt, is also a manufacturer of cigars.

"The cigar business in Germany is on the increase," said he. "In my factory if I do not turn out 250,000 a day I consider business very poor."

German long famed for their variety and quality of pipes, are taking to cigars. In former days a German was always pictured with a stem of beer and a Big curved-stemmed pipe.

The cigar has taken the latter's place. The main reason for the change is the fact that pipes are unhandy to carry around. They take up a lot of space in one's pocket, and a packet of tobacco takes up some more.

Germans are outdoor people, and the cigarette is too mild for them. A man who is in the open all the time likes a strong smoke and the more he is out of doors the stronger he wants it. Cigars can be carried easily, and they give even more satisfaction than the pipe. Hence the change.

"My," he continued, "but your American prices are high! No wonder a man is not considered rich unless he is the possessor of \$1,000,000. Why, in Germany if a man has 1,000,000 marks, which is something more than \$200,000 in American money, he is considered phenomenally rich. It is a shame we can't ship foodstuffs across the ocean to you without paying duty."—Washington Post.

## RAINBOW IS A BACK NUMBER

It is Put Out of the Running by the Varied Coloring in Men's Socks.

"The rainbow isn't in it now with the socks worn by men," said, between stations, an elevated railroad guard to his neighbor on the platform, and he continued:

"Just glance in there, will you, and let your eye range along at the men's feet. Purple, green, yellow, blue, red, gray, pink and black socks, and socks of one color with spots of another and socks with stripes in 'em and cross-bars and socks of various colors mixed, and I'll bet with all those colors that knock back out of the rainbow you see that one pair there with no color in 'em plainest of all? Sure, it's that pair of white socks, the only pair in the car; and you might travel here day after day and not see another pair."

"They tell me, and I can just remember a little of it myself, that there was a time when men didn't wear anything but white socks. White socks, and maybe some gray, and then they came to black, but who'd have thought they'd ever come to this? I tell you," he broke off in yell: "Empty street—empty street—empty street!"

"The rainbow's a back number now," he added.

## Cream Cakes.

One coffee cup of boiling water and butter the size of a small egg. Melt the butter in the water. While boiling stir in one cup of flour, sifted. Use the same sized cup for all. Stir thoroughly. When cool stir in two eggs, one at a time, and a pinch of soda the size of a pea. Beat well, then drop in tin far enough apart so they will not touch while baking. Bake in a very hot oven. This makes 9 pills.

Filling for pills—One cup sweet milk, one egg, one teaspoon of cornstarch and sugar to taste. Flavor with vanilla.

## Velvet of the Night.

"Hey, you! Wake up! What station do you want to get to?"

"You might just as well have kept your shoes on, John. I can hear you coming up the stairway."

"If you don't like my smoking, mister, you can go out and stand on the platform. This is the owl car."

"Go easy, now baby, go—Great Peter! How much longer have I got to walk the floor with him?"

"Where's the fire, Henry? Get up and see if it's our street!"

"(Hark!) 'Yee! Woe! Woe!'"

To Conclude.

Of course it is easy to divide such a recipe as the above by four. If bracket bacon is used the novelty will be an inexpensive one.

If one can afford pure cream for oyster patties, of course it is desirable, but the white sauce thoroughly cooked and seasoned with the oyster liquor and the regular seasonings is very good.

## Stuffed Eggplant.

Put four small eggplants in a saucepan of boiling water. When done put on a flat pan and cut in half. With a spoon take out the inside without breaking the skin and put it in a dish; add to it one egg, a thin slice of bacon minced very fine, a can of shrimp, pepper and salt. When well mixed fill the skins. Then sprinkle with bread crumbs and small pieces of butter. Bake in the oven until a nice brown.

## Corn Batter.

Put two tablespoons of canned corn into a bowl, add two eggs, two tablespoons of melted butter, one-half of a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne pepper, one-third of a teaspoonful of baking powder and about one-half of a teaspoonful of flour to make a drop batter. Drop by the spoonful into smoking hot fat. When brown drain on waxed paper and serve at once.

## Graham Leaf Cakes.

Two and one-half cups bottommilk (or sour milk), three and one-half cups graham flour, one cup brown sugar, one pound dates, one cup level teaspoons soda, pinch of salt. Make two small loaves. Bake in slow oven thirty or forty-five minutes.

## What Most Concerned Him.

Hankins—They're found out lately, as I suppose you know, that study is a cure for the drink habit.

Frye (father of six girls)—No, I've heard. I wonder if there is any cure for the study habit.

## FOR PERSONS FOND OF RICE

Delicious Ways of Serving This Most Healthful and Wholesome of All Vegetables.

Bolled Rice Dumplings, Custard Sauce—Boil half a pound of rice, drain and mash it moderately fine; add to it two ounces of butter, three ounces of sugar, one-half saltspoon of mixed ground spice, salt and the yolks of two eggs; moisten a trifle with a tablespoon or two of cream. With floured hands shape the mixture into balls and tie them into floured pudding cloths, steam or boil 40 minutes and send to table with a custard sauce made as follows:

Mix together four ounces of sugar and two ounces of butter slightly warmed; beat together the yolks of two eggs and a gill of cream, mix and pour the sauce in a double saucepan; set this in a pan of hot water and whisk thoroughly three minutes; set the saucepan in cold water and whisk until the sauce is cooled.

Rice Pudding—Wash a teacup of rice and boil it in two teacups of water, then add, while the rice is hot, three tablespoons of butter, five tablespoons of sugar, five eggs well beaten, one tablespoon of powdered nutmeg, a little salt, one glass of wine, one-quarter pound of raisins stoned and cut in halves, one-quarter pound of currants, one-quarter pound of citron cut into strips and one quart of cream. Mix well, pour into a buttered dish and bake an hour in a moderate oven.

Rice Sorrel—One cup of carefully sorted rice boiled in water until it is soft; when done drain thoroughly, cool it and add one quart of new milk, the well beaten yolks of three eggs, three tablespoons of white sugar and a little nutmeg, or flavor with lemon or vanilla. Pour into a baking dish and bake about half an hour. Let it get cold; beat the whites of the eggs, add two tablespoons of sugar, flavor with lemon or vanilla; drop or spread it over the pudding and slightly brown it in the oven.

## PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twelve. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1912, at 9 o'clock of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Edmund B. Holt late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Cynthia H. Holt, the executrix therein named.

Judy M. Eldridge late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Nathaniel W. Eldridge, the executor therein named.

Emma S. Lary late of Gilead, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Tallyrand G. Lary, administrator.

Emma S. Lary late of Gilead, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Tallyrand G. Lary, administrator.

Emma B. Lary late of Gilead, deceased; petition for determination of collateral inheritance tax presented by Tallyrand G. Lary, administrator.

George T. Parker late of Milton Plantation, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Fred F. Bean, administrator.

ADDISON B. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

6-27-31.

## TWO RECIPES WORTH TRYING

Potato Egg Is Something New and Is Tempting—New Recipe for Gingerbread.

Potato Eggs—Roast four or six large potatoes in the oven with their skins on; remove the insides, but keep the shape of the potato. Put the inside of the potato in a basin and add one and a half ounces of butter (according to the number and size of the potatoes) and salt and pepper to taste. Mix together until light and add either one or two well-beaten whites of eggs and beat up all together. Fill the potato skins with the paste, first rolling each piece in beaten yolk of egg; then cook in the oven and serve as soon as the tops are well colored—ten to fifteen minutes.

Gingerbread—Put into a basin six ounces of fresh butter and half a pound of treacle. Warm thoroughly in the oven. In another basin put two breakfast cups of flour, a tablespoonful of sugar, a teaspoonful of ground ginger, the same of mixed spice, and a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda. Mix, add the warmed treacle and butter, and enough warm milk to make a stiff batter. Bake in a moderate oven in a shallow, well-greased tin.

## Flying Angels.

Heat 24 small oysters in their own liquid, just enough to make the meat solid, then strain off the broth. Cut very thin 24 strips of bacon, three inches long by one inch wide; cover them with English mustard mixed with Worcestershire sauce. Then put an oyster on each slice and wrap the oyster in this dressed-bacon. Put six of these oysters on a metal skewer, sprinkle with bread crumbs and broil until cooked brown. Serve on long, narrow pieces of toast with lemon and pour melted parsley butter over them.

Of course it is easy to divide such a recipe as the above by four. If bracket bacon is used the novelty will be an inexpensive one.

If one can afford pure cream for oyster patties, of course it is desirable, but the white sauce thoroughly cooked and seasoned with the oyster liquor and the regular seasonings is very good.

## Stuffed Eggplant.

Put four small eggplants in a saucepan of boiling water. When done put on a flat pan and cut in half. With a spoon take out the inside without breaking the skin and put it in a dish; add to it one egg, a thin slice of bacon minced very fine, a can of shrimp, pepper and salt. When well mixed fill the skins. Then sprinkle with bread crumbs and small pieces of butter. Bake in the oven until a nice brown.

## Corn Batter.

Put two tablespoons of canned corn into a bowl, add two eggs, two tablespoons of melted butter, one-half of a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne pepper, one-third of a teaspoonful of baking powder and about one-half of a teaspoonful of flour to make a drop batter. Drop by the spoonful into smoking hot fat. When brown drain on waxed paper and serve at once.

## Graham Leaf Cakes.

Two and one-half cups bottommilk (or sour milk), three and one-half cups graham flour, one cup brown sugar, one pound dates, one cup level teaspoons soda, pinch of salt. Make two small loaves.



## RUMFORD.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Gilpatrick returned last Friday from a two weeks vacation spent in Damariscotta.

Mrs. Town accompanied by her granddaughter, Gladys Hawley, spent Sunday in Portland.

Miss Louise Martin returned Wednesday from a week's vacation spent at Hebron and Bangor, Me.

Mrs. Chas. Barton and two children of Berlin, N. H., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bryant of York street, for a few days last week.

Mr. Burchard Tainter and wife were in town over Sunday.

The baseball game played between the Continental team and the International team last week Wednesday, resulted in a score of 10 to 5 in favor of the latter. Saturday a game was played between the Institute and the Oxford teams, the score being 7 to 3 in favor of the Institute team. Much interest is shown at these games. So far the International team has won the largest percentage of games.

Mr. Lincoln left town last week, being called to Portland and New York on business.

Mr. F. H. Atwood and brother Mr. Ed Atwood of Nashua, N. H., Charles Atwood and Master Atwood Lyons returned last Friday from a week's outing at Four Ponds.

Miss Meehan, one of the Rumford teachers, left town Friday.

Mrs. Peabody Hanson, Brown, Ostrum, Carron, Melitta Carroll and Grace Mills, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roberts at Worthley Pond Friday.

Dorothy Shepherd left Friday morning for Castine where she will be the guest of relatives during the summer vacation.

Miss Arlene Evans returned Friday from a week's visit at Kent's Hill.

Miss Kathryn Brown left Saturday for her home in Westfield, Mass.

Mr. Ed Atwood returned to his home in Nashua, N. H., last Saturday, accompanied by Mrs. Helen Lyons. Mrs. Lyons also visited Mrs. Harold Goddard in Melrose for a short time before returning home Monday.

Mrs. W. E. Tibbets of Bangor was the guest of her parents for a few days last week.

Miss Clara Thibadeau of Old Town was the guest of Miss Jennie Nadeau last week.

Mrs. A. E. Stearns and guests, the Misses LeMarrs, of Florida, returned Saturday from a few days' outing at Bangor Lake.

Miss Elizabeth Quaid, together with twelve members of her Sunday School class, enjoyed a picnic in the grove near the Public Library, last Saturday from three to six o'clock. Games were enjoyed. Each brought a box of goodies, while lemonade and fruit were served by the teacher. A good time was reported by all.

Mrs. Wm. Burt is visiting relative in town.

Mrs. John Chapman is entertaining her mother and sister, Mrs. Billing and Miss Billing of Portland, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hanson leave the first of July for a month's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Rodrick enjoyed an auto trip to Farmington, Sunday.

Mrs. Rufus Darby and son, of Atlantic, Ga., arrived Wednesday to be the guests of Mrs. Oliver Pettengill for a few weeks. Her best of friends will heartily welcome her.

Mrs. Gilchrist of Thomaston is caring for her mother, Mrs. Conant, who is ill.

Mrs. Goding and Master Harry Decker left Thursday for Oakland, Me.

Mrs. Louisa Baker left town last Thursday. She will enjoy a few weeks' outing at Long Island and later at Bangor Lake. Her two daughters will visit with relatives at Rumford, Me.

Point.

The sale at Woolworth's, Day's, McKenzies, and Isaacson's are being well patronized this week. Don't forget them for the exceptional bargains offered will repay anyone for attending each and every one of these early summer sales.

Dr. Sheehy and daughter, Kathryn, enjoyed an auto trip to Phillips, last Sunday.

Mrs. B. Gould McIntyre and son arrived today from Wilmington, Delaware, to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Osgood for a number of weeks. They will enjoy a few weeks in camp on Bangor Lake.

Last Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hanson, about twenty young people were entertained in honor of Miss Kathryn Brown. Games and music were enjoyed. Refreshments of ice cream and fancy crackers were served. A gift of ten dollars was presented to Miss Brown by Mr. Hanson as a token of esteem in which she was held. Miss Brown replied in a few well chosen words. She has been the music and drawing teacher in Rumford schools for the past three years, and also an active member of the Baptist church, assisting with the music, and in many ways helping the church and its interests. Miss Brown will be greatly missed in town and the best wishes of her friends go with her as she leaves to take up her duties in the fall as supervisor of drawing in the schools of Claremont, N. H.

Mr. Erceland Morrison and Miss Anna Wardwell were married June 24th at Norway. They will spend their honeymoon in camp on Pennessawasee.

Mrs. C. H. McKenzie of Phillips has been the recent guest of Mr. C. H. McKenzie.

Mrs. Perry Lapham has been entertaining recently Mrs. Henry Ruff and Mrs. Albert Ruff of Woodstock.

Emily Felt and Mrs. C. Walker attended New Century Pinnas at West Peru last week.

Miss Mina Brooks of Corinna is the guest of Mrs. Fred Jackson.

Payson Tozier is visiting his grandparents at Wayne, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kendrick of Nashua, N. H., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tozier.

Mr. Henry Hawes is enjoying a vacation.

Mr. Chas. Danton and sister, Mary, are spending the summer at the Danton camp, Howard's Pond.

The class of 1914 enjoyed a class ride to Worthley Pond last Saturday. A pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

The Senior Class 1915 enjoyed a class ride about town in Phil Davis' auto.

## LIFE'S BEST ASSET

Is Good Health.

With sound health anything and everything is possible. With a sick headache, indigestion and consequent poor nourishment and lack of proper sleep, the whole life's effort is at odds. The True "L. F." Atwood's Medicine also begins with digestion, puts the stomach right, acts on the bowels, relieves the system of its impurities and brings back a normal condition.

"I have been using your 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine for the last two years for biliousness and liver complaint. I have found that it is the one medicine which meets my case in every way. Were the price \$2.00 per bottle, I would rather have it at that price than any other I could buy, as I know it means good health to me, something I did not know until I commenced to use the 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine."

Mrs. Napoleon Beaudry, Lewiston, Me. Sample free on request.

"L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Me.

Bread and jam and bread and sugar are old-fashioned delicacies that children love. It makes them fat and keeps them well and hearty.



## William Tell Flour

Bread made from William Tell Flour is extra fine and extra nutritious. Milled from selected Ohio Red Winter Wheat—by our own special process—it is richest in bread-making qualities. Goes farthest, too. More loaves to the barrel. Order today.

The auto was decorated with their class colors and the nine members filled the auto.

Miss Gladys Hawley, Mrs. Towne, and Miss Eleanor Hawley are guests of friends at Howard Pond this week.

## MARSHALL DISTRICT.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Inman gave their reception last Wednesday evening. A general invitation to all. They gathered from far and near until over two hundred were present. The Town House was crowded. About seventy-five couples joined in the march led by Mr. and Mrs. Inman. A treat of peanuts and mixed cream candy was furnished, a plenty for every one and a lot left over. It surely looked as if Mr. Inman does not believe in doing things at the halves, he believes in having enough for all. All seemed to enjoy themselves and all join in wishing them many, many years of happy wedded life. Below is a list of the large assortment of useful presents they received:

Mrs. Ida M. Ray, fancy plate; L. A. and Bert Flint, jewel case and money; Herman H. Cummings, sugar shell; Dorothy J. Keniston, agate pie plates; Mateland Bird and Marjorie McAllister, cake plate; Ida Keniston, cup and saucer; Geo. Cummings, cake plate; Sarah Keniston, cup and saucer; Beatrice Brown, fancy cake plate; Edith Douglas and Lula Cummings, cake plate; Herman Brown, fancy fruit dish; Leslie Keniston, oatmeal dish; Mrs. Addie Connor, toilet soap; John M. Keniston, glass milk pitcher; Ethel Connor, silver cream ladle; A. E. Cummings, one-half dozen tumblers; Mrs. J. F. Guphill and Mr. Brown, one-half dozen silver knives and forks; Bernard Allen and Ernest Grover, fancy syrup pitcher and necktie; Mrs. Chasson, sugar fruit dish; Carlton Penley, sugar bowl and cream pitcher; Mrs. Connor, glass berry dish; J. A. McKenzie, 1 lb. tea and teapot; R. O. Lawrence, fancy toilet soap; Ina Good, fancy teapot; Nina and Irene Briggs, platters; Tom Kenneagh, 1 lb. tea and agate basin; Elmer Keniston, platter; Mrs. Vivian Lord, fancy pin tray; Mrs. Myra Lott, fancy cheese plate; Winifred Knight, platter; Albert Keniston, milk pitcher; Mrs. T. B. Burke, one half dozen hand painted dessert plates; Roy Good, glass set, spoon holder, cream pitcher, sugar bowl and butter dish; Estelle and Sumner Dean, water pitcher; Willie Bisbee, fancy dish; Sewall Pingree, fancy dish; C. H. Per-

nell, fruit dish; Emma Burke and David Forbes, large nickel lamp; Mary Brown, crockery; Ella Keniston, agate kettle; Glen Keniston, agate basin; A. E. Cummings, 1 lb. tea and cooking dishes; Marion and Florence Connor, dust bag; Florence and Edgar Cross, fancy cake plate; Myrtle, Phillip and Helen Becker, dish drainer; Mildred Rugg, cream pitcher; John Kimball, crockery; Milford Brown, water set; Charles Kimball, aluminum salt and pepper shakers; Lillian and Gladys Buck, one-half dozen dessert plates; Mrs. Geo. Keniston, broom; John Adams, crockery; Frank Foster, berry dish; Mr. and Mrs. Fred McAllister, money; Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Haselton, money; Mr. and Mrs. Brice Kimball, linen table cloth; Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Andrews, silver sugar shell; Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Smith, Chesley, Mass., one-half dozen silver teaspoons; Mr. and Mrs. A. Lamere, one-half dozen dessert plates; Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Andrews, soup ladle; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Harrington, stand cover; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Allen, fancy fruit dish; Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Rolfe and family, fancy bread plate and two fancy cake plates; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Briggs, punch bowl; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Holt, silver pie knife; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball, fancy bread plate; Mr. and Mrs. Eben Barker, vase; Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth Wilbur, berry set; Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Becker, pickle dish and platter; Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Becker, one-half dozen silver teaspoons; Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Juddins, silver table spoons; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Bruce, glass pitcher and flowers; Mr. and Mrs. Asa Keniston, 3 agate sauce pans, wash basin and ladle; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball, pair towels; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kimball, pair towels; Mr. and Mrs. Millard Clough, pair towels; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kilgore, pair towels; Mrs. P. A. Flint, pair towels; Mrs. Ernest Cross, pair towels; Percy and Archie Grover, towels; Herman Lewis, towels; Laura, Edith and Alla Cummings, towels; Arthur Manning and Ernest Paine, towels; Roy and Iva Andrews, pair bath towels; Hank Spouge, towels; Freeman Bennett, one-half dozen napkins; Minnie Keniston one-half dozen oatmeal dishes; Gertrude Cobb, linen crash; Mrs. Louisa Bartlett, berry dish; two cups and saucers without name.

Mrs. Fannie Briggs was very pleasantly entertained Thursday afternoon by Miss Florence Hutchinson at the Tuell house, Bethel.

PORTLAND AUTO COMPANY, Portland, Me.

PORTLAND AUTO COMPANY, Portland, Me.

WHISKEY AND MORPHINE

We have an honest home treatment for the drink habit—Quick, rational, safe and sure. Stop for life if you wish. If you must take a social glass you should cleanse your system every few months. Medicine with full instructions costs but little. Our remedies contain no harmful drugs. Write full particulars in confidence. Morphine users write us for information. Agents wanted in every town. Acme Narcotic Cure Co., Olneyville, E. I. 6-13-41.

Attention! Butchers and Farmers

YOU CANNOT STAND TO LOSE

You will get highest cash market price for your corn and best quality hams, shoulders and chops by selling direct to the tannery and cutting out dealers' profits. We offer to return all consignments free of expense, if prices allowed are not entirely satisfactory.

The Bernard Tannery, Whitefield, N. H.

## An Honorable History

FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS THE

## RUMFORD FALLS TRUST CO.

has ministered to the wants of clients through good times and through hard times, doing its best always to render substantial and efficient service. Its reputation for solidity and progressiveness has attracted a large patronage. It will keep on growing bigger and stronger, under the policies which have brought it to its present position.

You are invited to identify yourself with us as a depositor, and grow with us.

## Rumford Falls Trust Co.

RUMFORD,

MAINE.

Capital, \$100,000.00

Surplus, \$175,000.00

Resources, over \$2,000,000.00

GEO. D. BISBEE, President

WALDO PETTINGILL, Vice-President

ELISHA PRATT, Treasurer

LEWIS M. IRISH, Assistant Treasurer

Branch at Dixfield, Me., E. L. Stetson, Cashier

DEPOSITORY FOR U. S. POSTAL SAVINGS.

## STANLEY BISBEE

## Hardware and Builders' Material.

Gasoline.

Stanley Bisbee, Rumford.

## C. E. TOLMAN &amp; CO.

Plymouth Block

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

## Insurance

Pianos and Organs

New Baxter Building

PORTLAND, MAINE

List of Officers and Corporators elected at annual meeting of Bethel Savings Bank, June 12th, 1912.

President, John M. Philbrook. Sec. and Treas., A. E. Herrick.

TRUSTEES: Seth Walker, H. N. Upton, M. L. Thurston.

CORPORATORS: Jordan, I. C., Kilborn, E. S., Merrill, F. B., Park, E. C., Philbrook, J. M., Purington, J. U., Springer, N. R., Thurston, J. A., Thurston, M. L., Taell, F. B., Upton, H. N., Walker, Seth, Wright, I. H., Wright, W. B., Young, E. H.

Attest:—A. E. HERRICK, Sec'y.

Barker, C. E., Bean, F. F., Bean, H. H., Billings, J. C., Besserman, W. E., Bowler, E. C., Brown, N. E., Bryant, C. C., Eames, W. H., Edwards, F. L., Gehring, J. G., Hanscom, F. E., Hastings, W. W., Herrick, A. E., Hutchins, J. S.

W. J. WHEELER & CO.

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS

LIABILITY, AUTOMOBILE, STEAM BOILER, ELEVATOR & BONDS

Partial List of Companies Represented

Phoenix, Hartford

Orient, Hartford

N. British & Mercantile

Niagara, N. Y.

Western, Toronto

Commercial Union, London

Hartford Fire Ins. Co.

National, Hartford

London Assurance Corp'n

Franklin, Philadelphia

Providence Wash.

Fidelity-Phenix, N. Y.

31 1st Class Foreign and American Fire Insurance Companies Represented at this Agency.

W. J. Wheeler, M. A. Baker, Stanley Wheeler.

## THINK IT OVER

Would the ablest business men in the country have a bank account if there was no advantage or convenience in it? Would they have been able to reach their present commanding position if they had spent half their time worrying about the safety of the money they had made?

## THE RUMFORD NATIONAL BANK

Invites you to open an account as they did. The same advantages they found in so doing will accrue to you if you accept the invitation.

## THE RUMFORD NATIONAL BANK,

RUMFORD, ME.

4 PER CENT. INTEREST

## Slice it as you use it

That's tobacco sense

Sickle Plug keeps its natural fragrance, original flavor and moisture better than any other form of tobacco, because the good qualities are pressed into the plug and held there by the natural tobacco leaf wrapper. A rich, sweet, cool, satisfying smoke—Economical—more tobacco for your money. No package to pay for. Nothing to crowd your pocket. Nothing to spill.

Try it today

Good

Everywhere

3 ounces

10c





**HERRICK & PARK,**  
Attorneys-at-Law,  
Bethel, Maine.

**H. H. HASTINGS,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Frye Office, Bethel, Me.

**DR. R. E. TIBBETTS,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Bethel, Me.  
Local and Long Distance Telephone.

**C. H. EATON,**  
Auctioneer,  
All orders promptly attended to.  
Goods sold by the day or in Commission. Day telephone, 115-14  
Kilbuckville, Maine.

**DR. E. A. SHERRY,**  
Dentist,  
Strathglass Building,  
Bumford, Maine.

**JAMES H. KERR,**  
Bumford, Maine.  
Office hours 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
Other hours by appointment.

**General Contractor, also Proprietor of**  
the Artificial Stone Co.  
We take plans and build the blocks  
in order for any size or dimensions for  
retire buildings or foundations. We  
have 100 different designs and dimen-  
sions of blocks. We also have a good  
assortment of blocks for retaining  
walls, foundations, steps, buttresses,  
sidewalks and all kinds of concrete  
work.

**LUOLAN W. BLANCHARD,**  
Counselor-at-Law,  
Post Office 21 st.  
Telephone 7-3.  
Bumford, Maine.  
Collections a specialty.

**DR. T. J. JUDKINS,**  
Veterinary Surgeon,  
A graduate from O. V. C.  
N. E. Telephone, 2-11.  
Prompt attention given to calls at  
all hours.  
Chapman St., Bethel, Maine.  
2-12.

**E. E. Whitney & Co.**  
BETHEL, ME.  
Merits & Granite \* \* \* Workers.  
\* \* \* \* \*

**Charles Deigan,**  
First-Class Workmanship.  
Letters of inquiry promptly answer-  
ed. His car work.  
Get our prices.  
**E. E. WHITNEY & CO.**  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**Dr PRUDANT BEDARD**  
Physician and Surgeon  
No. 7 Brown St., Norway, Me.  
At branch office at Westport White  
Oak, Fryeburg, Maine, the last Tues-  
day of each month, and three days  
following.  
Local, Eastern, Dyspepsia, Diabetes,  
Piles, Ulceration, Bright's Disease,  
Gout, or any Chronic Condi-  
tion of the Blood.  
7-9-10

**I HAVE JUST ARRIVED**  
from Iowa with  
twenty-four horses  
who have many  
horses to pick  
from. Arrived  
Friday, June 27th.  
GEO. H. CURTIS,  
501 Main St., LEBANON, Me.  
5-21-12.

**HALL & COLE,**  
Fruit & Produce Commission Mer-  
chants  
Apples, Peaches and Cranberries  
and Sugar Apples  
100-102 Franklin St. Market, Boston  
Send for samples and weekly market  
report.  
19-20-21

**FOUL & FOUL FLOT.**  
When a standard gas engine between  
gear and handle to cause distress by  
refusing to start, take Dr. King's New  
Life Pills, and you will soon have your  
engine start. These pills cure all  
kinds of stomach, liver and bowel  
trouble, restore health and all good feel-  
ings. 10c a box.

**H. S. Fitch's, of Bethel, Me., Per-  
cussion, Nathan Randall, of Bethel,  
H. J. Randall, of Bethel, Me., and  
Gardner's, of Bethel.**

**WEAR HUB RUBBERS**  
The wheel  
DAUNTLESS.

"He crossed the hill at a bound and  
landed in the distance," related the  
woman breathlessly.

"Yes," related the man, "only a few  
more and he was landed in the open.  
Did he like the crowd?"

"No," related the woman, "with-  
ing doubt." "Fortunately it was not  
a man," she said, "as that boy's un-  
usual effort he succeeded in doing and  
succeeded in a way with him." "Puck."

## BLUE STORES

### SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

### MEN'S SUMMER SUITS

\$12.00, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00 and \$22.00.

There is such a wide variety of stylish, handsome suits, that every  
man can be pleased.  
Whether it is for price, cut or fabric, this is the store to come to.  
These garments are made by

**A. B. Kirschbaum & Co., the "House with the All-Wool Policy."**  
Every thread of fabric that enters into a Kirschbaum suit is chemically  
tested

**"ALL-WOOL"**  
You cannot buy clothes that will give more pleasing service than these  
—they are hand-tailored; of authoritative style, and beautiful finish. The  
colors are permanent, solid, deep blues, fine, enduring browns, restful grays, in  
many designs and weaves to choose from.

**F. H. NOYES CO.,**  
NORWAY Blue Stores. SOUTH PARIS

**WE HAVE A VERY COMPLETE LINE OF**  
**Walkover Shoes For Men**  
BOTH BOOTS AND OXFORDS, BLACK AND TAN, PRICE \$3.50,  
\$4.00 AND \$4.50.

**WE HAVE THEM IN A LARGE VARIETY OF STYLES**  
**AND ALL KINDS OF STOCK.**

**E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.,**  
Opera House Block, NORWAY, MAINE.  
Telephone 35-2

It ought not be a day of general op-  
probation on the part of parents  
throughout the country, or a day the  
night of which is marked by hospitals  
filled with wounded children, hundreds  
of homes in mourning, and thousands  
of people with anxiety as to the outcome  
of a method of celebrating the estab-  
lishment of our Government, which is,  
to say the least, ill-advised and little  
tended to promote a proper appre-  
ciation of the day.

**THE HOME CIRCLE.**  
Pleasant Reveries—A Column  
Dedicated to Tired Mothers  
as they Join the Home  
Circle at Evening Tide.

A wife, as well as a wealthy woman  
recently, had the inspiration to say  
that no woman is happy who does no  
work. Furthermore, that a woman's  
happiest when her creative ability ex-  
presses itself in marriage, the making  
of a home and the rearing of children.  
This is saying what every woman  
knows, though it is rumored that one  
is occasionally found in this or that  
city who professes otherwise. Such ex-  
ceptional dissenting voices, however,  
carry no clear note of gladness—rather  
an undertone of regret and long-  
ing may be detected. For happiness only  
comes from active endeavor—and  
it is not still through her children that  
the woman renders the cheerful and  
spontaneous service from which only  
a mother's life is made.

**TEN DON'TS FOR YOUNG MEN.**  
Do not speak of "The Old Gent,"  
and "The Old Woman"; fathers and  
mothers are a necessary evil in the  
present system of things. They have  
spoken respectfully of you when not  
asked to do so, and they could hang even a small  
compliment.

Do not give all your attention to  
the education of the brain on the out-  
side of your head. Football and  
a letter on your jersey are not sufficient  
training for life. The young fellow who  
is old-fashioned enough to go to school  
for study still has a place in the world.

Do not invest your money in a glass  
of beer, then afterwards find the  
other fellow who has invested his  
money in a savings bank, has  
checked and savings bank checks, as  
investments, are not in the same class.

Do not put the money of your father  
and your washwoman in opera seats  
and \$2 theatre tickets. They may pre-  
fer to spend their earnings in some  
other way.

Do not measure your job entirely  
by the size of the pay envelope and the  
length of the vacation. Highway robbery  
is an ideal vacation measured in  
three ways.

Do not try to get rich quickly smart-  
er than Sam, who have come to  
town without a cent, have tried it and  
lost all they had.

Do not wrong a woman. Every woman  
is a some mother's daughter. The  
white life you ask from your mother's  
daughter has no right to take  
from another.

Do not let your tongue and pro-  
face and vulgar speech, revealing your  
ignorance and showing the character  
in your soul.

Do not think you have succeeded all  
the ocean of truth when you have let  
all your little lies. The ocean can-  
not be so shallow as Newton had gathered only  
a few pebbles can never be all in your  
little cup.

Do not be a stranger to the church  
of your father. The old law looks  
without you. Your father  
went to his house and his property  
straight from the church door. The  
pew is all there. You need the church  
and the church needs you—Don't Ad-  
vertise.

When your child has whining enough  
to be carried to keep the cough loose and  
expectoration may be giving trouble,  
don't think of it as a cough. It may be re-  
lated. The remedy will also help  
the cough and make it easier to  
expectorate. It has been used success-  
fully in many epidemics and is safe and  
pure. For sale by W. E. HOSKINS.

**WEAR HUB RUBBERS**  
The wheel  
DAUNTLESS.

**BURGESS**  
PORTLAND, MAINE  
**FOBES CO**  
**PRODUCTS**

**PORTLAND**  
**WHITE LEAD**

**PORTLAND**  
**LIQUID PAINT**

**PORTLAND**  
**Coat Colors**

**PORTLAND**  
**VARNISH STAINS**

A paint for every purpose  
—indoors and out—of  
such exceptional quality  
that it

**Weather**  
**all Weathers.**

You will practice economy,  
and achieve the very best re-  
sults possible, if you will ask  
for PORTLAND goods when you  
want anything in the  
paint line.

Dealers all over Maine  
carry these QUALITY goods.

Insist on them; it is distinctly  
to your advantage.

For Sale by W. E. HOSKINS,  
Bethel, Maine.

**LOCKE'S MILLS.**

Mrs. George Stowell, who has been  
visiting her mother, Mrs. C. W. Wiley,  
has returned to her home at Waterville,  
Maine.

Mr. T. B. Tabb, J. L. Littlefield and  
C. E. Stowell were at Andover, Sabing,  
last day.

Five footbills of Lewiston visited  
the sister, Mrs. M. A. Laplan, Mon-  
day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bond entertained  
the family at dinner, and Mr. and Mrs.  
J. H. Bond, at the home of Mrs. C. W. Wiley,  
last day.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Bond of East  
Bethel were calling on friends recently.  
Mrs. Bryant and Herbert F. Fiske  
were at Bethel, Sunday.

Mrs. George Stowell visited her par-  
ents at Bethel, Sunday.  
Mrs. Kimball of East Bethel visited  
Mrs. Ann Lobb and Mrs. Lillian Do-  
mond, Wednesday.

Children's Day was observed at the  
Union church, Sunday evening and was  
greatly decorated for the occasion.  
The program was as follows:

Song, When It's Spring, choir.  
Prayer, Mrs. W. E. Curtis.  
Devotional, Mrs. L. L. Littlefield.

Song, Summer Time is Here, School  
Band and Choir.  
Three Girls  
Devotional, Nature's Song.  
Elen Reed  
Hazel Reid  
Choir.

Devotional, This is Children's Day.  
Herman Barrett.  
Song, Summer Day.  
Devotional, Swift and Mildred Swan.  
Exercise, Solters.  
Five Boys  
Devotional, The Daisy, Stella Kimball.  
Song, Fair Are The Roses.

Devotional, A Mother's Heart.  
The Misses Swift.  
Lorenzo Cole  
Devotional, A Little Great Word.  
Elen Reed  
Song, Love is a Song.  
Lain Swan  
Twelve Children  
Choir.  
Mrs. C. E. Stowell  
Entertainment Committee was Bertha  
Lawrence, Marion Swift, and Mary  
Drew.

## EAST SUMNER.

Mrs. James A. Barrows passed away  
at her home last Friday night after a  
short illness of pneumonia. Mrs. Bar-  
rows has been in poor health for sev-  
eral years. She leaves a husband, a  
son and daughter besides sisters and a  
brother to mourn her loss.

Mrs. Carl M. Stephens, who has been  
ill, is improving.  
Mrs. Harold Hall and little daughter  
Lora, of Massachusetts are guests of  
her aunt, Mrs. Lawrence A. Keene.

Miss Elsie Palmer is at home from  
Farmington Normal School, for the  
summer vacation.

Miss Laura Bonney was awarded the  
\$5 prize given for the greatest im-  
provement in geometry at the Buckfield  
High School last week. Miss Bonney  
is a member of the Sophomore Class.

Mrs. Lawrence A. Keene attended the  
Rowe-Turner wedding at Buckfield,  
June 25th.

Rev. Noah Atwood, a recent gradu-  
ate of Bangor Seminary, has been called  
to supply the Congregational pulpit,  
beginning the first Sunday in July.

Work on the Grange Hall piazza has  
been suspended for a few days on ac-  
count of an injury to W. L. Bryant's  
hand. Mr. Bryant has charge of the  
work.

When a man sits down and hopes  
for the best he is apt to get the worst  
of it.

## EAST BETHEL.

Mr. and Mrs. Abram Merrill recently  
visited relatives at Dixfield.  
Miss Ella Farwell was the guest of  
friends at Rumford the past week.

Mrs. A. M. Bean visited relatives at  
Berlin, N. H., last week.  
Mr. Francis Mills of West Bethel has  
been the guest of several friends here  
the past week.

Mrs. Mary Winslow of Lowell, Mass.,  
is spending this week with her sister,  
Mrs. H. E. Bartlett.

Master Wendell Clark of Lisbon is  
spending a few weeks' with his grand-  
parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball.  
Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Heider of South  
Paris were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F.  
B. Howe the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Holt recently  
visited their little son, Earl, at the  
M. G. hospital, Portland, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Bartlett, Mr.  
Leon Bartlett and Mr. Charles Kim-  
ball of Berlin, N. H., were recent  
guests of relatives here.

Mrs. H. J. Holt and Master Roy, of  
Neponset, Mass., are guests of her sis-  
ter, Mrs. W. B. Bartlett, for the sum-  
mer.

When a man sits down and hopes  
for the best he is apt to get the worst  
of it.

When a man sits down and hopes  
for the best he is apt to get the worst  
of it.

When a man sits down and hopes  
for the best he is apt to get the worst  
of it.

When a man sits down and hopes  
for the best he is apt to get the worst  
of it.

When a man sits down and hopes  
for the best he is apt to get the worst  
of it.

When a man sits down and hopes  
for the best he is apt to get the worst  
of it.

When a man sits down and hopes  
for the best he is apt to get the worst  
of it.

## BRADLEY'S, SWIFT'S and BOWKER'S FERTILIZERS

**None Better. Few as Good.**

**LILY WHITE FLOUR**

**The kind the best cooks use.**

**WOODBURY & PURINGTON**  
Bethel, Maine.

**A Choice Line of**

**GROCERIES**

**AND**

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE**

**Stock Complete and Prices Right.**

**C. K. FOX, BETHEL, ME,**

**IRA C. JORDAN**

**DEALER IN**

**General**

**Merchandise**

**and Grain,**

**BETHEL, MAINE.**

**There is no cure of**

**INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION,**

**RHEUMATISM,**

**BLOOD OR SKIN DISEASE**

**"SEVEN BARKS"**

**Little five-year-old Nettie, who had**

**been brought up in the city, was spend-  
ing a few days in the country. "O great-  
ness, what are those funny little green  
things?" she asked, as they were pass-  
ing through the garden one day. "Why  
these are peas," was the reply. "Peas  
nothing!" exclaimed Nettie. "I'm  
s'pised at your ignorance, grandma."  
"Why, dear, what do you mean?"  
asked the old lady. "I think," re-  
plied Nettie, "that a woman of your  
age ought to know that peas come in  
the can."**



**My Lady**

**CHAPTER XXVI**  
We Capture a Countess

The girl's light burst  
aroused me thoroughly to  
our situation.

"You seem to derive im-  
mense pleasure from a condition of  
most intolerable to me," I  
said. "I have always valued  
the friendship of Mrs. B. This  
unfortunate occurrence  
less and it."

She glanced up at me  
tense, but her dark  
ling with mischief.

"Oh, she won't care so  
are concerned," she ex-  
claimed. "But I sup-  
pose I am perfectly hor-  
rible! I don't care if she does;  
have waited and learned  
first. Wasn't her face a  
how shall I ever explain to  
that he will understand?  
have got the worst of it."

Wayne, is my hair all run-  
ning in now, and we will  
I look like a fright.  
come in now, and we will  
Mrs. Brennan the whole  
cannot help believing us  
I know she would be so  
proud to me alone."

I shook my head decid-  
edly. It was better ended  
I possessed no courage to  
face her indignation. She  
deem we had concocted  
tion, and would very like  
with all the scorn she felt  
Besides, it was clear that  
ing I could do to aid them  
be now merely an unwell-  
der. An escort was to be  
ly to convey them north-  
me to be found in their  
Brennan would only in-  
crease greatly to the embar-  
rassment of the whole  
his wife's position. Much  
long for immediate vindic-  
sight, the plain duty of tri-  
to depart at once, and per-  
straighten out the tangle.

"You must pardon me,"  
to say, standing fast in  
her, "but it would not  
be to intrude upon Mrs.  
er her late reception. I  
ed here in order to assu-  
your presence and safety  
are even now waiting for  
hundred yards away!"

"Oh, I wish you to be  
warm friendship for Leu-  
but was very different  
under different flags, and  
hero, both with arms to  
us, would naturally have  
the one. However the fact  
I might consent to a tem-  
his superior officer, Major  
Would not likely prove  
mishap."

"Then you really must  
"Unless you specially re-  
ness a cavalry skirmish  
doorward, I certainly can-  
and I held out my hand,  
part as friends, and I m-  
you will later, made in my  
Mrs. Brennan."

She was up impulsively  
"How ridiculous! how  
gleaming! Why, of all  
though I don't suppose  
cares very much, but I  
would be highly proper  
I don't think she likes  
well anyway, Captain W-  
payer will talk about you."

"With these cheering  
in my ears, and feeling  
faded in every cheer  
strode bravely down the  
mounted my horse. How  
times had suffered me, to  
how extremely small it  
left. Well, perhaps I'd  
ever permitting myself  
whom I knew to be the  
other. Doubtless she had  
this slight pretext to  
was already reject-  
easy accomplishment."

In my agitation I forg-  
presence of Maria. Her  
house, and ordering my  
elf prepared for de-  
giving a thought to the  
and his domestic trou-  
the road leading toward  
west, for although I had  
question I conceived it  
that Brennan and his pa-  
from the Federal cavalry  
Cutter's Church, and I  
to meet them. They  
errand of mercy of far  
tance than my revenge.

As we swung along  
heavily timbered land  
road, hungry present  
trot and finally suc-  
cess at my side. Even in  
mental condition I was  
unique style of riding  
would not wound him."

"I say, (say)," he  
would not to the male's  
grasping his saddle pos-  
sion. "I better reckon as  
some back there as  
all signs fail."

As we swung along  
heavily timbered land  
road, hungry present  
trot and finally suc-  
cess at my side. Even in  
mental condition I was  
unique style of riding  
would not wound him."

"I say, (say)," he  
would not to the male's  
grasping his saddle pos-  
sion. "I better reckon as  
some back there as  
all signs fail."

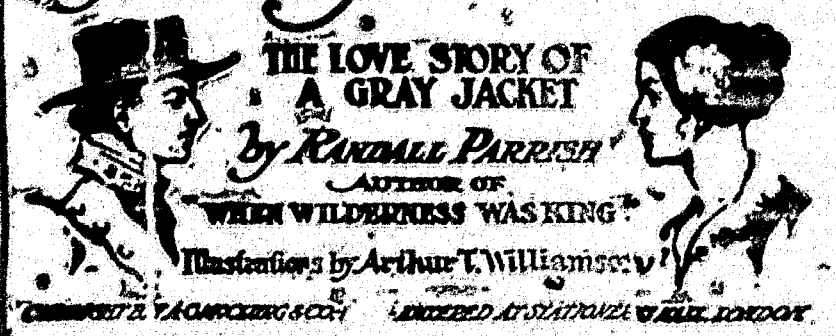
As we swung along  
heavily timbered land  
road, hungry present  
trot and finally suc-  
cess at my side. Even in  
mental condition I was  
unique style of riding  
would not wound him."

"I say, (say)," he  
would not to the male's  
grasping his saddle pos-  
sion. "I better reckon as  
some back there as  
all signs fail."

As we swung along  
heavily timbered land  
road, hungry present  
trot and finally suc-  
cess at my side. Even in  
mental condition I was  
unique style of riding  
would not wound him."



# My Lady of the North



## CHAPTER XXVIII.

### We Capture a Courier.

The girl's light burst of laughter aroused me thoroughly to a sense of our situation.

"You seem to derive much amusement from a condition of affairs almost intolerable to me," I said bitterly. "I have always valued most highly the friendship of Mrs. Brennan, but this unfortunate occurrence will doubtless end it."

She glanced up at me, her long lashes wet, but her dark eyes sparkling with mischief.

"Oh, she won't care so far as you are concerned," she exclaimed indifferently. "But I suppose she will think I am perfectly horrid. Well, I don't care if she does; she might have waited and learned the truth first. Wasn't her face a study? And how shall I ever explain to Arthur so that he will understand? I'm sure I have got the worst of it. Oh, Captain Wayne, is my hair all ruffled up? I know I look like a fright. You must come in now and we will explain to Mrs. Brennan the whole matter. She cannot help believing in both, while I know she would be so cold and proud to me alone."

I shook my head decisively. Perhaps it was better ended so; at least I possessed no courage left them to face her indignation. She might but deem we had concocted our explanation, and would very likely receive it with all the scorn she felt it deserved. Besides, it was clear there was nothing I could do to aid them. I should be now merely an unwelcome intruder. An escort was to be there shortly to convey them northward, and for me to be found in their company by Brennan would only inflame him and add greatly to the embarrassment of his wife's position. Much as I might long for immediate vindication in her sight, the plain duty of true love was to depart at once, and permit time to straighten out the tangle.

"You must pardon me," I hastened to say, standing at hand before her, "but it would not be best for me to intrude upon Mrs. Brennan after her late reception. I merely halted here in order to assure myself of your presence and safety. My men are even now waiting for me a few hundred yards away."

"But I wish you to meet Arthur," she said, looking at me. "Oh, I think not," I answered. "I feel warm friendship for Lieutenant Caton, but we wear different uniforms, serve under different flags, and a meeting here, both with armed forces behind us, would naturally have to be a hostile one. However, the Lieutenant and I might consent to a temporary truce; his superior officer, Major Brennan, would not likely prove so the same mind."

"Then you really must go?" she asked, looking at me. "Unless you specially desire to witness a cavalry skirmish in your front doorway, I certainly consider it best," I held out my hand. "Surely you part as friends, and I may hope that you will find peace in my behalf with Mrs. Brennan."

She rose up impulsively.

"How ridiculous! how supremely ridiculous! Why, of course I will, though I don't suppose Edith really cares very much, but she believed it would be highly proper to be shocked. I don't think she likes you so very well anyway, Captain Wayne, for she never will talk about you."

With these cheering words ringing in my ears, and feeling thoroughly defeated in every cherished hope, I strode savagely down the long hill and mounted my horse. How roughly fortune had suited me, I am sure, and how extremely small I deserved it for ever permitting myself to love one whom I knew to be the wife of another. Doubtless she had acted upon this slight pretext to rid of me, and was already rejecting over its easy accomplishment.

In my agitation I forgot entirely the presence of Maria Hargray at the house, and ordering my men into saddle prepared for departure without giving a thought to the little fellow and his domestic troubles. I chose the road leading toward the northwest, for although I had not asked the question I conceived it highly probable that Brennan and his party would ride from the Federal cavalry quarters at Celler's Church, and I had no desire to meet them. They were upon an errand of mercy of far greater importance than my revenge.

As we swung along through the heavily timbered land fringing our road, Hargray pressed his mule into a trot and finally succeeded in ranging up at my side. Even in my disturbed mental condition I was amused at his unique style of riding, although I would not wound him by laughing.

"I say, Cap," he said, jerking the reins out to the mule's hind trot, and grasping his saddle pommel desperately. "I better reckon as how that'll be some fun back there long 'less you ain't got a fall."

"I think so too," he answered slowly. "I'll see der der guard is all right, an' den vill get some sleep, for I am pretty much done up already."

He arose ponderously to his feet, and stretched out his short arms in a prodigious yawn. As he stood there, his pudgy figure outlined against the sky, there was borne to our ears the sound of a furious struggle on hilltop to the south—a shout, a volley of cursing, then silence. An instant later we were both running through the darkness toward the scene of trouble.

"What is it, Sands?" I questioned breathlessly, as I came suddenly upon the little group.

"A fellow on horseback," was the answer. "He come up on us like a streak out o' the black hollow, an' he'd a sure got away if Mason hadn't clutched him with his gun. I've got the cuss safe collared now."

"Who are you?" I asked sternly, striving in vain to see something of him through the darkness. "Where were you riding?"

I had scarcely spoken when our prisoner thrust Sands roughly aside and took one hasty step toward me. "My God, Wayne! Is it possible this is you?" he cried excitedly.

"Caton?" I exclaimed, as surprised as himself. "Caton? What is it? What is wrong. Are you from the Minor house? Has it been attacked?"

"Yes," he answered, panting up from his exertion and excitement. "We were to start North with the ladies at nine o'clock, but the house was surrounded as soon as it became dark. Those devils supposed it to be unguarded, and advanced without precautions. We fired and drove them back. He had repulsed three attacks when I left at eleven, but three of our men were already hit."

"You were after all?"

"I was striving to reach our advance pickets at McMillan. It seemed the only possible chance, and none of the men would volunteer to make the ride. One was killed trying it before I started. God knows how I hated to leave them, but it had to be done. How many have you?"

"Only twenty; but if we could once get inside the house until reinforcements came."

"Thank God! I knew you would!" he cried joyfully, grasping me again forcibly by the hand. "You are not one to hesitate over the color of a uniform at such a time as this. Only Wayne, and he hesitated an instant."

"It is right I should tell you that Brennan is there, and in command."

"I know it, but those women must be saved nevertheless," I answered firmly, my mind settled. "This is no time for personal quarreling, and whatever color of cloth we wear those outlaws are our common enemies, to be hunted down like wild beasts. I have seen specimens of their fiendish cruelty that make my blood run cold to remember. The very thought of those who are now exposed falling into such hands is enough to make a man's hair stand on end."

"Seven all for duty."

"Will you ride forward, or go back with us?"

"We must send word"—and the gallant fellow's voice ebbed—"but God knows, Wayne, I want to go back. If we both live I am to marry Celia Minor."

"I understand," I said gravely. "Ebers, who is your best rider?"

"It was too funny to let little Glen, Captain."

"Glen, come here."

The trooper, a mere boy, with freckled face and great honest gray eyes, but with a laugh as steel, pushed his way through the group and faced me.

"Glen," I said, "your Sergeant tells me you are the best rider in the troop. I am going to intrust you with the most important duty of all. The lives of every one of us and of four helpless women depend entirely upon your riding. You take two horses, kill both if necessary, but stop for nothing until your duty is done. You are to carry a note from me, and another from this gentleman, who is an officer in the Federal army, and deliver them both to the commandant of the first military post you find. Insist upon reaching him in person. It makes no difference which army the post belongs to, for this is a matter of humanity. The Federal outpost at McMillan is the nearest to us; make for there. You understand?"

The boy saluted gravely, all mischief gone from his face.

"I do, sir," he said. "But I'd a darn sight rather stay here and fight."

"You will be back in plenty of time to take a hand, my lad. Now, men!" and I turned to the dark, expectant ring about me—"this is an ordinary duty of your enlistment, and I wish no one to accompany me tonight who does not volunteer for the service. Seven Federal soldiers and four women, three of them Virginians, are attacked at the house we have just left by a large party of badwhacking guerrillas, the outcasts of hell. Every one of you knows what that means. Will you go with me to their rescue?"

No one seemed anxious to be first to speak. I could see them look aside nervously at one another.

"Gungy," I said, "I feel sure you will go for your wife is there."

"Married?"

"Yes; Miss Minor told me this afternoon, but I had forgotten to mention it."

The little man sprang into the air and came down with a whoop.

## RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take \$1000 but where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. SUMM TEMPLERSON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair.

It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?



"The bloody devil!" he cried excitedly. "Ye bet I'll go."

"Come, Sergeant, speak up; what do you men say?"

"I like not to fight mit der Yankees," he admitted candidly, "but for women, my Chinney, dot yes, under line. I vill go, Captain; mein Gott, yes."

"We're with you, sir," spoke voice after voice gravely around the dark circle, and then Sands added: "We'll show them that Yanks how the Johnnies Robs kin fight, sir."

Ten minutes later Glen, bearing his two messages to the Blue and Gray, was seen riding through the black night northward, while his little squad was paying cautiously back over the road we had so lately traversed.

To be continued.

## HER ONE ANTIQUE ORNAMENT

Weary Woman Clerk in Search of Art Treasures the Sleeping Form of Lazy Husband.

He was employed by a city firm of dealers in bric-a-brac and old furniture to scour rural districts in search of antiques, and suddenly he espied an old-fashioned cottage nestling at the foot of a hill. Surely here, in this old-world spot, there would be something in his line.

He knocked smartly at the door, and a weary looking woman answered.

"Do you happen to have any antique furniture, madam?" he inquired. "Or any old ornaments, such as beautes heels, or similar things?"

The woman looked puzzled for a moment.

"I think I've got one," she said, at length.

Agog with expectation, he followed her into the house, and to a room where lay a hulking fellow who was fast asleep on a couch.

"Where is the article, madam?" queried the searcher after the beautiful.

"There it is," she replied, pointing to the couch. "He's the only thing I've got in the place—hasn't done any work for years. But p'raps he won't do for you; he's certainly no ornament."

A Philadelphia Paraphrase.

Of the many experiences which Magistrate Richard W. Barrett has had here's one dealing with the modest witness in a hearing. She was a woman of evident refinement and much modesty. She testified against a man who had visited her home to complain against the dismissal of the cook, his sweetheart.

"You say the prisoner was profane?" said Magistrate Barrett, embarrassed, but wishing to get the facts. "Would you mind telling me, if you can, just what he said?"

"Oh, Judge," said the woman blushing, "I'd rather not; but, if you can understand me, he gave the house address of Memphis, Tennessee."

A Futura Savant.

"What function does the iron in the blood perform?" asked the teacher.

"Converted into steel by the mysterious agencies that operate in the human body," glibly answered the young man who had not studied the lesson, and wrought into hair springs of the finest temper. It serves, I fancy, to regulate the reciprocal action of that wonderful balance wheel of the human machine, the heart."

"Rather clever, Lucius," said the teacher, "but it will not get you any credit marks."

## GOOD ENGLISH DISHES

JOHN BULL'S COOKING OFFERS MUCH WORTH TRYING.

Beefsteak Pudding is Dish That Would Go Well With the Growing Schoolboy or the Athlete—Potato Soup.

While the solid, savory platters beloved of our cousins over the sea combine badly with the dyspepsia-ridden stomachs that accompany American nervous systems, there are others for which our national cuisine would be much the better.

Even the heavier combinations, as of meat and pastry, would be useful at times if prepared as they are in the best English kitchens. The golfer, the baseball player and the growing school boy, for instance, would welcome English beefsteak, pudding and would have no cause to regret the solidity of it afterward.

This pudding requires a rich boiling, pastry made of five or six ounces of suet and half a pint of water or milk, or use one and a half pounds of flour, butter and water. Roll it out about a quarter of an inch thick and have the pudding dish well greased before fitting it with the paste. The beefsteak must be good and tender. Cut it into slices about four inches long. Season these, flour them and roll tightly. Fill the pudding dish with them, leaving, however, enough space for the water which is to form the gravy.

Cover the top with pastry, of course, and be careful to have the edges carefully secured.

It is steamed for four or five hours, and is served in the bowl, folded about with a napkin.

A variant of this dish is beefsteak and kidney pudding, a fine specimen of which requires two pounds of tender steak and two kidneys. Season the meats to your taste, using salt and black pepper.

Cut the steak into pieces about an inch square and cut the kidneys into eighth. Line the dish as above and fill with the meats.

Now pour on the water. Some cooks sprinkle in a little flour to thicken the gravy, but unless it is liked quite thick this is not necessary. Let the water come to within two inches of the rim of the bowl.

Molten the edges of the crust or the top, press two crusts together and turn up the rim, changing the paste.

Wrin—out a cloth in hot water, flour and tie up the pudding. Have the bowl steady, into which it goes, and must be for four hours. It water must be added from time to time, this as added from a boiling kettle as it is of the utmost importance not to reduce the temperature of the pudding.

When the cloth is finally removed cut a round piece in the top of the crust to prevent the pudding burning, and send it to the table either with a napkin pinned around or in a second more ornamental dish.

Members and admirers of Mrs. Brown will remember that if there is one dish more than another that "brown" was "partial to" it was a "weal and am ple." Nor is Brown alone in this. His predilection for the said pastry dainty is shared by many Englishmen of hearty appetites.

Here is the rule for making it: A pound and a half of flat of veal cut into squares, a quarter-pound of lean ham also cut into small pieces, with a tablespoon or thereabout of butter. Cover with water in a deep pie dish and stew well. When it is tender add two hard-boiled eggs cut into slices, a small quantity of minced parsley and a suspicion of thyme. Cover the dish with thin pastry and bake.

English potato soup is both economical and savory. For it they boil marrow bones and strain off the stock. To this is added a plate of cut-up vegetables, consisting of the following mixture: Three onions cut fine, some potatoes sliced thin and one large carrot grated. Add seasoning as for any soup and simmer an hour or more. Strain and serve. Some add a stalk of celery and a bit of cooked lean ham to the original stock pot to give additional flavor.

For a breakfast dish a Anglaise try braised sausages. Wipe the sausages very dry, dip in beaten egg and bread crumbs, put them in the frying basket and plunge into smoking hot fat. They require about ten minutes' cooking, the heat being reduced after the initial plunge. Serve with a garnish of little squares of toast and fresh sprays of watercress.

Veal cake is a good dish for an automobile excursion or a picnic. For this there are needed some slices of cold roast veal, some cold ham, two hard-boiled eggs, a little pepper, some good gravy or stock. Trim the veal carefully and cut the eggs into slices. Arrange the veal, ham, peas and eggs in layers with a little seasoning between each layer. When the mold is full, fill up the shape with strong stock or gravy. Bake for half an hour, and when cold unmold.

Grandma's Doughnuts.

One cupful of sugar, one cupful of warm mashed potatoes, three cupfuls of flour, one-half cupful of milk, one egg, one teaspoonful of butter, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-fourth teaspoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of nutmeg; roll rather thin, cut, fry, then dust with powdered sugar.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

### Current Time Table.

Effective Oct. 1, 1911.

#### EAST BOUND.

Stations.	No. 4	No. 6	No. 2
	Daily	Ex. Sun.	Daily
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Berlin, leave,	3:45	8:01	5:38
Gorham,	4:00	8:17	5:43
West Bethel,	4:35	8:47	5:58
BETHEL,	4:40	8:55	6:00
Locke's Mills,		9:05	6:00
Bryant's Pond,	5:05	9:13	6:08
South Paris,	5:36	9:43	6:36
Lewiston, arrive	6:40	10:50	5:35
Portland,	7:30	11:45	6:30

#### WEST BOUND.

Stations.	No. 3	No. 5	No. 1
	Daily	Ex. Sun.	Daily
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Portland,	7:45	1:30	7:00
Lewiston,	8:45	2:35	7:45
South Paris,	9:43	3:35	8:47
Bryant's Pond,	10:16	4:08	9:18
Locke's Mills,	10:24	4:18	9:26
BETHEL,	10:30	4:27	9:37
West Bethel,	10:36	4:35	9:46
Gorham,	11:16	5:20	10:25
Berlin,	11:34	5:37	10:40

For fares, time tables, maps and reliable information, write

F. E. PURRINGTON,

Agent, G. T. Ry.,

Bethel, Me.

## MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

IN EFFECT DECEMBER 3, 1911.

Trains leave Rumford at 8:45 a. m., 9:35 p. m., week days; 2:05 p. m. Sundays, for Lewiston, Portland and Boston. 4:20 p. m., week days, for Oquossoc.

Trains arrive in Rumford at 11:45 a. m., 4:10 p. m., week days, and 11:55 p. m. Sundays from Lewiston, Portland and Boston. At 8:35 a. m. week days from Oquossoc.

H. D. WALDRON, General Passenger Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.

General Agent, MORRIS, Vice-President, & General Manager.



## TRAP OF HIS BOYHOOD DAYS

One of the Familiar Sort Set by Lads  
Awakes Reminiscences of  
City Man.

"I used to set traps like that," this man said, referring to one which some boys had set up in a city street to catch sparrows.

It was a small wooden box turned bottom side up and set at the outer edge of the sidewalk with one end lifted and supported on a stick. One end of the stick was on the sidewalk and the other end under the box edge. The boys put some oats on the sidewalk under the box, and to the supporting stick there was attached a string leading across the sidewalk to the house area, the boys' fair. When the sparrows came under the box to get the oats they pulled the string and twitched the stick out and down came the box to trap the sparrows under it. Or that was the idea.

"Just like that," this man went on, "That's a time-honored sort of trap. We didn't have any sparrows then; what we used to try to catch was pigeons, doves, and we used a bigger box, a scabbard, and what we used to put under it was bread crumbs.

"Time and again I've set up such a trap in a street where pigeons used to come around and baited it and then got off somewhere holding the string and waited for the pigeons to walk under the box so I could trap 'em.

"And the pigeons would come and they'd walk around the box and pick up things all around it and sometimes they'd get so close that I was sure they were going under and then I'd crouch down, all keyed up, ready to pull and get 'em, but somehow they generally stopped right at the edge, or if one got under and I pulled the string the pigeon was always sure to get away before the box came down.

"I don't know just how it was, but I never caught a pigeon. I guess it will be about the same here now with these boys trying to catch sparrows, but it's a lot of fun to set the trap and try."

## COW MIXES IN A GOLF GAME

Player Drives Ball With Great Force  
Into Mouth of the Animal and  
She Carries It Off.

Here is a golf story about a witty judge. He was playing one day with a friend, who was noted for making long drives. This man found a cow in his path, but, nothing daunted by the obstacle, drove his ball with great force in the direction he wanted it to go.

The ball landed in the cow's mouth. Straightway the judge's friend chased the cow. The startled animal turned tail and ran, still carrying the ball. Her pursuer began belaboring her with his club as she went racing over the links. Finally the cow, on reaching a pasture green, dropped the ball. It landed in a good position and the golfer holed out in one stroke.

The judge followed in leisurely fashion, and made it in eight strokes, claiming the hole.

"But I made it in two!" exclaimed his friend.

"Two nothing," said the judge. "You mean thirty-two. I was watching you, and every time you hit the cow counts a stroke."

Favorite Fiction.  
"Weather Forecast."  
"Police Literature for Holiday Reading."

"You're the Golf Man That's Complimenting a C. J. Radiator, Sir: There's a Full Pressure of Steam On."

"I Shall Be Delighted to Contribute Something to Your Charity Fund, Mrs. Leader."

"Dear Sir: We sincerely Regret That We Cannot Use the Enclosed Manuscript."

## Z. L. MERCHANT &amp; CO.

SUCCESSORS TO S. B. &amp; Z. S. PRINCE.

## In the Suit Department

OUR ENTIRE LINE OF SEPARATE WOOL COATS  
AND SUITS NOW AT SEASON'S END PRICES, IN-  
CLUDING CHILDREN'S COATS.

Fine Tailored Suits and Separate Coats, made of fine materials  
in this season's most fashionable effects, such as grey, tan, navy,  
black, and black and white checks.



## Suits.

\$29.00 value.....	now \$20.00
25.00 value.....	now 17.00
21.00 value.....	now 15.00
19.50 value.....	now 13.50
15.00 value.....	now 10.00
11.00 value.....	now 8.00



## Coats.

\$ 9.00 value.....	now \$ 6.50
10.00 value.....	now 7.00
11.00 value.....	now 8.00
12.50 value.....	now 9.00
15.00 value.....	now 11.00
18.00 value.....	now 13.00



## Children's Coats.

\$2.50 value.....	now \$1.75
3.00 value.....	now 2.00
3.50 value.....	now 2.50
3.75 value.....	now 2.75
4.50 value.....	now 3.25
5.00 value.....	now 3.75
5.50 value.....	now 4.25

ONE PRICE CASH STORE

Z. L. MERCHANT & CO.  
NORWAY, MAINE.DORINE and  
a DIAMOND

By HARMONY WELLEN

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

Dorine's hand strayed idly among the sweet-smelling balsam-needles.

"These pine needles have been here a whole year—it seems a long time," she said and raised her demure eyes to her companion's frowning visage.

"Interminable!" Jimmy Rogers glowered off to the big mountains surrounding them, and then back to the beautiful face beside him. "Dorine, I have waited just three hundred and sixty-five days for an answer. Today is, must be either yes or no. It is a very simple—"

Dorine shook her head slowly and a little wistfully. "No, it is not simple." She rubbed her hand back and forth under the padding of balsam needles. "Sometimes I am sure I love you, and sometimes I am equally sure I do not." Her idle fingers had encountered something hoop-like and she slipped the third finger through it before bringing it to observation.

"How perfectly funny! I have found a ring among these needles! It seems almost as if an unknown man had engaged me to him!" Dorine laughed and held out the ring for inspection.

Jimmy Rogers looked out from the depths of his gloom, then brought himself to a sitting posture. He so far forgot his misery as to speak with a stirring of excitement.

"By Jove, Dorrie! That looks like the real thing! Let's see!" He blew the dust and dirt of perhaps a year's accumulation from about the great stone that was deeply imbedded in its clutch of heavy gold.

"That stone is worth some few hundred, at least!"

"Really, Jimmy! Oh, dear, then I will have to advertise for the missing man, won't I?" Dorine's eyes were sparkling, and her cheeks were flushed. It was the first time she had found anything valuable in her life. "It is a beautiful diamond, isn't it?"

"Yes, it looks as if 'J. G.' would set his ring back," said Rogers. Then

"Why don't you? The duffer who has a dozen or so."

"Are there any initials? There are, aren't they?" Dorrie

"I found it." Dorrie gazed frankly up into the big man's eyes, and watched the light dawn there. "I had an advertisement in all the papers, but you failed to appear."

The blonde man turned again to the jeweler. "Did you take the measurement of the finger?" He motioned Dorine to hold out her hand. She drew back.

"It is not my ring," she said.

"No one else will ever wear it," Graham told her, and Dorine accepted the finding of her big, broad, blonde claimant.

Emerson Not a Shoemaker.

One of the wildest members of the local bar in Paschal H. Coggins. Besides being a lawyer and a writer of law books, he takes an active interest in questions pertaining to the Unitarian denomination.

At a dinner of his Unitarian brethren the other evening a speaker was telling how the philosophy of Emerson, who was himself at one time a Unitarian clergyman, was becoming more and more a powerful force in the religion of all Protestants, and he went on to say that Emerson is now more highly regarded by Unitarians than ever before.

"In fact," some persons," said the speaker, "think we worship Emerson. They never heard of him before, and think that he is the object which all Unitarians worship."

"Except those," interrupted Mr. Coggins, "who think he is the man who makes the shoe of that name."—Philadelphia Times.

What the Policemen Are For.

There are a great many policemen in the streets of the City of Mexico, for the government considers it desirable to know all that is going on, and at night there is one at every corner.

Each carries a lantern, which is generally placed in the middle of the intersecting streets. There are only two uses for the lantern: first, to let the thieves know where the guardian of the law is, and, second, as the policeman is generally sitting on the pavement, leaning against one of the houses asleep, it enables the tourist to find him and wake him up and make him tell where the tourists' hotel is.—E. Quincy Smith, Travels at Home and Abroad.

They All Have a Limit.

"Harry," asked a Baltimore girl of her older brother, "don't you think Marie Muggins is the sweetest girl you've ever met?"

"Of course," replied the unimpeachable Harry.

"Then you will at least admit that she's just as pretty as she can be?" persisted sister.

"I will," assented Harry, "most girls are."

Strategy.

"Why do you always take that girl out for a ride in your motor car before you spend the evening calling at her house?"

"Promises not to let it get to her!"

"Dore."

"Well, I'll tell you. Mothering makes her so happy that she can't sing."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

"Very."

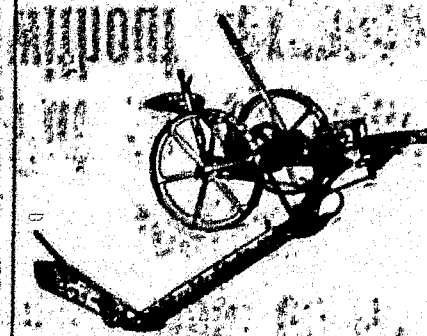
"Very."

"Very."

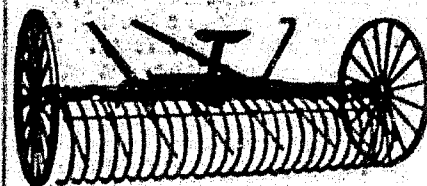
"Very."

"Very."

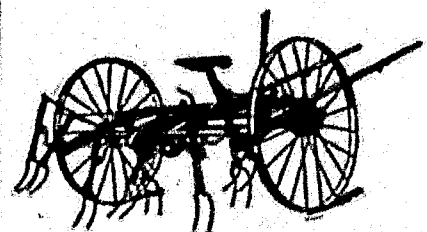
"Very."



Deering  
Osborne  
Johnston  
and  
McCormick  
Mowers



Deering  
Yankee  
and  
Champion  
Rakes



Deering  
Johnston  
and  
Bullard  
Tedders  
Repairs For Same



Simplex Separators. Best on the market  
Put in on trial without expense  
C. L. DAVIS,  
Bethel, Maine.

## The ROYAL

STANDARD  
TYPEWRITER15  
GUARANTEED!

THE NEW MODEL NO. 5 ROYAL comes to you with the unconditional guarantee that it will do highest grade work for a longer time at less upkeep expense than machines usually listed at \$3 1/3 per cent. higher in price.

THIS GUARANTEE IS ACTUALLY ATTACHED TO EVERY NEW MODEL ROYAL JUST AS YOU SEE IT IN THE ILLUSTRATION.

Back of this guarantee are the resources and experience of one of the largest and most important typewriter manufacturing concerns in the world. Do you think we would dare make such a guarantee if we did not know that the ROYAL has the simplicity and durability to outlast any other machine?

## NEW MODEL

THE NEW NO. 5 ROYAL (latest model of any typewriter on the market) has two-color ribbon, tabulator, backspace and all the work while features of the highest priced machines—yet sells for only \$75.

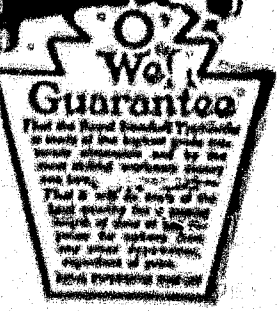
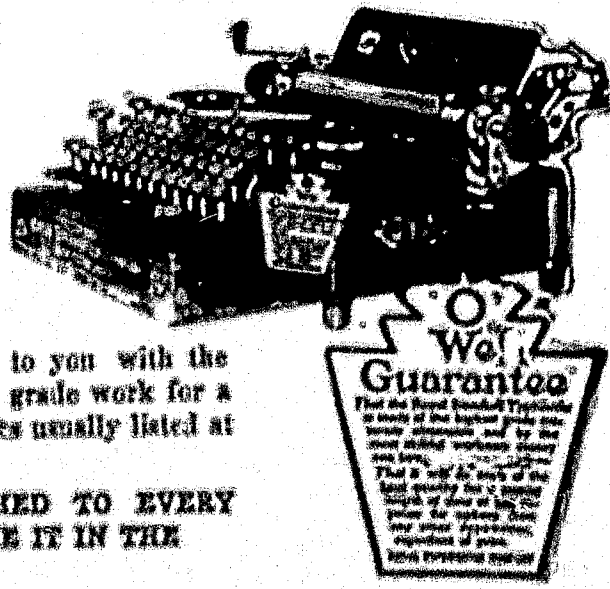
## ILLUSTRATED BOOK FREE

Write at once for our handsome 32-page "ROYAL BOOK" and get the facts about the best built typewriter in the world.

ROYAL TYPEWRITER COMPANY

344 DEVONSHIRE ST.

NORTON, MASS.



VOLUME XVII—

HISTOR

Cleanings

and Every

But Mostly In

BY LEONARD

(Continued from

diah Barbank, Esq.,

Sept. 3, 1811, comm-

career in Portland

united in marriage,

with Miss Sarah M.

Westbrook; second, J.

Emily McLellan, of

abole, the compiler

The Portland city

an entry of which

copy:

Died in Westbro-

wife of Edward P.

years, daughter of V.

B. Graves." The bur-

50, range D, and C.

of Portland where

the Graves family re-

two sons, named re-

and Wallace W., and

been other children.

Wallace W. was a

collector—a tall, slim

1894 an inmate of the

men"—very well in-

man in conversation.

The family came fr-

Vi. to Westbrook and

story residence then

site of the present

mansion, near the

Home" in the De-

Greater Portland.

was moved to the op-

avenue, then to Wood-

main. The family

erected in 1861-2 by

a brother-in-law of

mons who moved fr-

to Bethel Hill and a

large houses on Broad

Hammons represent-

gressional District in

as a pro-slavery Dem-

arient opponent of

States; his brother-in-

reverse in these par-

had more than one b-

Mr. Graves was at

rate of the Congrega-

and coming to West-

of the division of t-

creation of the Slave-

riety, he done more

towards tearing down

built congregational

a smaller one than

years since to the ex-

6th structure devel-

posed that now ad-

meeting house Mr. G-

casing to be remove-

near and corner whose

was upon the rear of

like the meeting ho-

city, it long since

first "house of pray-

erected in 1765.

Mr. Graves' next

of a Portland city

Bible agent.

The Graves Burial

something of a well-

the grave devoted

by Rev. Caleb Brad-

(3) Mary Eliza D-

4, 1817, married Fel-

Edward Payson West-

bay, Jan. 10, 1819. A-

ington, Sept. 15, 1868

at Highland Park; l-

aged 50. Their child-

E. Edward D., who a-

a physician in China;

who was born in Gorham

died Charles Soule of

11, where she died.

Oct. 25, 1879, there

Maine Farmer an il-

lows:

"A telegram had

the death of Prof.

Weston, principal of

Seminary at Highland

"Mr. Weston was a

He graduated at Bow-

was principal of Gor-

many years. He had

Superintendent of sch-

of Bowdoin College,

associate editor of th-

that periodical was

Portland Transcript.

Continued on